

A new challenge

by A pair of Miyu fans

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Summary: A Vampire Princess Miyu fic -- Miyu is beset upon by a new kind of shinma...

A new challenge

The air was eerily calm. The clouds blocked the sun's usually happy

>rays, and there wasn't a breeze brushing gently past the green
leaves
of the trees. Not a sign of trouble in sight. Nothing. Or
so it would

>seem to the normal eye. To a vampire, to the Guardian, she saw all
that
went unseen.

>
Below where she perched on a tree limb frantically ran a
solitary

>figure. It was vaguely female, but seemed somehow to be something

else...

>
The figure ran until she found herself at a fork in the path.
She

>stopped, hesitating. That was all the time needed for the Guardian.

Her golden eyes flashed as the world took on a different look...
it

>was the world of the Shinma. She held forth her palm. A small flame

burst into liveliness several inches above it.

>
"Shinma! I call you to the dark!" called the Guardian.

>
The flame burst out of her hand and flew toward the Shinma,
engulfing

>it's body. The Shinma cried out in agony, as the pain of her fate
came
rushing to. She disappeared from the world.

>
A blue-cloaked figure suddenly appeared next to Miyu. The
purplish-

>pink skied world faded back to the real world... the human
world.

>"Miyu? Are you done?" he asked.

>"Hai," replied the Guardian flatly. "But I believe something else is

wrong. The wind whispers so... I shall need you later Larvae."

>
A pink bunny, with a lazy ear lopped over it's left eye appeared on
>Miyu's shoulder. "Miyu... something is wrong."

>"Arigato Shinna... I believe I will need your help later."

>Shinna nodded, noticing the serious look on Miyu's face. He

disappeared in a phantom mist. Miyu lighted from the treebranch and
>set foot on the park path. Her silky white clothing and red-bow

vanished, replaced with a school-uniform and bookbag. She turned and
>began to walk out of the park, fading into the shadows as she did so.

>Early the next morning, bells rang from the city high-school. It was

time for homeroom to start. The conversations found amongst classmates
>in room B3 slowly died off as the sensei entered the room and called

them to attention.
>
Miyu stole a glance at her three friends as the teacher droned on about
>history. Friends. It was a first for Miyu. It almost made her feel

normal, as she often wished she were. She almost felt a chuckle rise
>in her throat as she observed Chisato's ritual morning nap.

>Unbenownst to any of the class, however, a dark figure watched from the

window. He was a chameleon. Even if somebody was looking directly at
>him, they would only see the outside world. Being a Shinma had its

distinct advantages. If anyone had seen the evil grin the figure gave,
>they would definitely have shrieked in abject terror... he flickered

his blood-red eyes and lept backwards from the third-story classroom,
>blending into the surrounding area...

>Miyu's eyes darted toward the window as the familiar feeling of a

Shinma's presence washed over her. Her eyes flashed to their golden
>color before fading back to their subtle brown. She frowned.

>"Miyu? Doushite?" asked Chisato sleepily.

>"It's nothing," replied Miyu, still watching the window. The corner

of her mouth perked up in a smirk. "Nothing at all." 'Finally,' she
>thought, 'a challenge...'
> <p><p>

End
file.